

'WE SHALL BREAK FOE'S FRONT AT MANY PLACES'—HAIG'S FORECAST

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1917

One Halfpenny.

CAPTURED 400 PRISONERS.



Lieutenant Alan Campbell, R.N.V.R., awarded a bar to his Military Cross. He guided two "tanks" to the enemy's first line, and helped to take 400 prisoners.

MAJOR WINS D.S.O.



Major E. H. P. Pease-Watkin, R.F.A., who has been awarded the D.S.O.—(Lafayette).

BRAVE IRISHWOMAN WHO FOUGHT IN THE TRENCHES WITH THE SERBIANS.



Sergeant-Major Flora Sandes, who has now recovered from her wounds, takes her first walk at Salonika. "Our Jeanne d'Arc," as the Serbians call her, is the brave Irishwoman who fought in the trenches with our Allies, and was badly wounded by a hand grenade while leading her men. She has been decorated, and a photograph of the ceremony appeared a few days ago in *The Daily Mirror*.—(Official photograph.)

OFFICERS OF THE V.69 BURIED IN HOLLAND—SURVIVORS AMONG THE MOURNERS.



The cortege on the way to the cemetery.

There was a large concourse of people at the funeral of the officers of the V.69 who were killed in the destroyer action. There were many casualties, it will be remembered, on



Members of the crew carried wreaths.

board this enemy vessel, which, after being badly battered by the British guns, sought refuge in the Dutch port of Ymuiden.

LAST DAYS' RUSH FOR WAR LOAN.

People Scrambling to Help to Win the War.

TO LEND A DUTY.

The final rush for the Victory War Loan has set in.

Yesterday, three days before the lists close, it developed into a boom—almost a stampede—among the general public to put money into the loan during the last days.

Banks and post offices in all parts of the country remained open to transact business until eight and even nine o'clock at night, and they will do the same to-day and to-morrow.

It is a temperamental characteristic of the Britisher to hold out to the last, but you should be careful not to hold out too long in this matter of the War Loan, or it will be too late.

Two days only are left for you to do your bit financially. Lend all you can to-day.

You are not asked to give—to make a great sacrifice—you are merely asked to lend.

MONEY FOR VICTORY.

The brave men at the front are making the greatest sacrifice.

While they fight, how can you at home refuse to lend money for the same end—victory for the old country, for freedom and humanity?

"We ought to take care," said Lady Nott-Bower at a War Loan meeting at Egham, "that want of money does not drive us into an unsatisfactory peace, brought about by our own selfishness and indulgence."

Therefore do not dally—do your duty to the State to-day.

London's great War Loan demonstration in Trafalgar-square to-day will be an impressive affair.

All the leaders of the official and civic life of the Empire's capital will gather around Nelson's Column and remind tens of thousands of Londoners of their last fleeting chance to fight the Kaiser with their money.

Investments in the War Loan at Northampton reached £1,000,000 sterling yesterday, only new money being counted.

There are indications that this amount will be largely exceeded before the lists close to-morrow.

THE FAMILY CHAIR.

An aged woman, hearing that the Lady Mayores was receiving gifts of trinkets for the War Loan, has sent a small cardboard box containing an old gold chain, which had been in her family for seventy or eighty years, and half a sovereign, with the intimation that these were the only things she had got to give.

A cheque for £100 was received as a gift from a donor who desires to be known as "T.C.L.I."

2 DAYS

only are left for you to invest in the Victory Loan. Do it TO-DAY. Urge your laggard friends to join you.

while quite a number of people have given half-crowns and five shillings.

A feature of yesterday's rush for the Loan is the number of his subscribers.

Messrs. Ralli Brothers and clients applied for £1,500,000, of which half is new money, and another £1,000,000—all new money—came from Mr. J. Gordon Armour, of Chicago.

The Agricultural Bank of Egypt subscribed for £275,000, of which £500,000 is new money.

The shipping firm of Donaldson Brothers secured £550,000, besides converting £100,000 of the old loan.

Gold hoarders are gaining wisdom. A West Ham man paid £115 in sovereigns for that amount of stock yesterday.

ENTOMBED IN SNOW.

Houses Buried and Occupants Dug Out in Norwegian Town.

A hurricane of great violence swept over Northern Norway on Monday and Tuesday, says the Exchange Telegraph Company's Copenhagen correspondent. Traffic was completely held up by land and sea, houses were destroyed and boats were broken up in harbour.

At Vadsoe houses were completely entombed in the snow, and the occupants had to be dug out. A teacher on her way home from school lost her way and was frozen to death in the street. In the harbour a large Russian schooner was sunk.

In the harbour of Drontheim the hurricane also caused the greatest damage.

DUKE OF NORFOLK'S BURIAL.

The body of the late Duke of Norfolk was conveyed yesterday by special train from Victoria to Arundel for internment there to-day. Lord and Lady Edmund Talbot travelled by the same train.

The coffin was taken to Victoria from the Brompton Oratory, where Mass had been celebrated in the presence of the members of the family.



Captain Slesser, R.F.C., who was decorated with the Military Cross, leaving Buckingham Palace yesterday.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

BREAD BY WEIGHT.

Food Controller to Suppress Much Criticised System.

WHAT BAKERS THREATEN.

Lord Devonport, the Food Controller, will issue in a few days an order making it compulsory for bread to be sold by weight all over the country.

An official of the Food Controller's Department explained yesterday that there are two systems in selling bread. One is by weight, the price varying with the market, and the other is the assize system.

In the latter, if the price of flour goes up, the baker reduces the weight of the bread and informs his customers that he is doing so.

This system is to be suppressed, so that every loaf must be either 2lb. or 4lb. in weight. A well-known man, who owns a large number of shops in various parts of London, said that the order, if it was made, would cause no end of difficulties.

"The only thing to be done," he said, "is for bakers to tell their customers that they can't get the bread from the shop. Then they can have it weighed."

The fear that is being generally expressed, that the operation of the order fixing the price of potatoes at 12d. per lb. retail will lead to a scarcity of supplies, is not shared by the Food Controller's Department.

Dr. Charles Carpenter, presiding yesterday at the shareholders' meeting of the South Metropolitan Gas Company, said that what was wanted in London was a coal controller, who would put the supply on a war emergency basis, and who would be independent of the importunities, not only of users, but of the merchants and distributors.

THE KING'S BUSY DAY.

Inspection of Guns Followed by an Investiture—V.C. Decorated.

The King inspected at Buckingham Palace yesterday morning nine machine guns, which, together with a fleet of aeroplanes, have been given by the chiefs and people of Rajputana, India.

The guns each bore an inscription from the people of the different States.

The King later held an Investiture, when some 160 officers and men were decorated.

Surgeon-General Sir Alfred Keogh received the G.C.B., and General Jacob and General Maxse the K.C.B.

The King bestowed the K.C.S.I. on Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Francis Younghusband, and the Hon. Eric Drummond was decorated with the K.C.M.G.

The only V.C. was awarded to Captain Kelly, of the West Riding Regiment, Captain Kelly rallied his company under the heaviest fire and gallantly led the only three available men into the enemy's trenches, where he remained fighting until two of them had become casualties.

THAT EXTRA PENNY.

Somerset House Asks for Postal Order To Be Sent.

An applicant before the Chamberlain Tribunal who had been directed to produce his birth certificate, stated yesterday that he had applied to Somerset House and enclosed 3s. 6d.

He received a reply that the fee for the certificate was 3s. 7d.

The certificate should be sent to him on the forwarding another penny, which, it was intimated, should be sent by postal order, payable to the Registrar-General.

HAIR-CLIPPING MANIACS.

Young girls wearing their hair in plaits have been the victims of numerous hair-clipping outrages.

The offences have been committed even in the main streets, and many girls are now wearing their plaits under coats after dark.

£200,000,000 FOR DRINK

M.P. Says Money Would Have Been Better in the Sea.

A PROBLEM IN ECONOMY.

Is the Government harbouring the resources of the country to the best possible purpose for the winning of the war?

This was the question which Mr. Lief Jones asked the Government in the House of Commons last night.

Were the Government, Mr. Lief Jones went on, saving all they could? Were they leading the people of the country in the path of economy which they would like them to tread? They had not yet, he said, succeeded in impressing on the country the need for saving.

The expenditure on drink in 1916 was far greater than it was in 1915.

This country had spent in drink in 1916 close on, if not more, than £200,000,000.

Since the war began the direct expenditure of the public on liquor was a sum not exceeding £450,000,000. That was wasted. It was worse than wasted.

It would have been better if that £450,000,000 instead of being spent on drink, had been cast into the sea. (Laughter.)

PEER'S DAUGHTER WEDS.

Lady Kathleen Hill Doffs Nurse's Attire for Bridal Gown.

There were many men in khaki at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields yesterday at the wedding of Lady Kathleen Hill, only daughter of the Marquis of Downshire, and Mr. W. H. Rollo, Scots Greys, younger son of the Hon. Eric Rollo, brother and heir presumptive to Lord Rollo.

The sun shone as the pretty bride walked to the altar, lighting up the bridesmaids' golden dresses and the bright fruit and flowers of the orange-trees which decorated the old church.

Lady Kathleen, who only donned her nurse's uniform last week, was a beautiful bride in her clinging gown of pure white satin. There were silver roses on the skirt and white ribbons binding her orange-blossom wreath.

Lord Francis Hill gave his sister away, and the Earl of St. Germans was best man. Both were, of course, in uniform.

Among the guests were Lord and Lady Rollo, Mrs. Laycock (mother of the bride), the Marquis of Cholmondeley, Victoria Lady Yarrowburgh, Lady Darnley Osborne, Lady Evelyn Collins, Lady Violet Brassey, Lady St. Germans and Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Geoffrey Fry.

BONE TICKETS IN GERMANY

Foe's Meagre Rations—Workmen Protest to Chancellor.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—A deputation of Berlin workmen has visited the Imperial Chancery with the object of obtaining a promise of an increase in food rations.

Neither the Chancellor nor von Batzke nor Dr. Helfferich, who were also present, could make any definite statement, and the only promise that could be extracted was that perhaps in March the potato ration might be increased.—Central News.

PARIS, Wednesday.—M. Vasconcellos, the Portuguese Consul at Hamburg, has given to the Petit Parisien further details of the economic straits in Germany. He writes:—

Although I have a good reserve of vital energy, I was reduced to a skeleton by the meagreness of the rations, which were 250 grammes of meat per week, one egg for every three weeks, 250 grammes of bread per day, which now comprises a mixture of sawdust and turnips, 225 grammes of potatoes a day (generally rotten), and 30 grammes of margarine a week.

Fish and cheese have completely disappeared. A pound of fat costs 14 marks (34s.), a box of five sardines 4 marks (9s.).

The authorities also issue bone tickets. A portion of bone should make three allowances of soup, but the bone after being used for soup has to be returned to the authorities.—Exchange.

SIR JOHN JELlicoe'S APPEAL TO NATION.

Strictest Economy and Greatest Possible Output.

WOMEN'S GREAT TASK.

"Had it not been for the debate which took place in the House of Commons yesterday I might have said something, but I am quite certain that anybody who has read to-day's papers knows all about submarines," said Admiral Sir John Jellicoe at the Mansion House yesterday, to the Women's United Service League.

"I would only say one thing, and that is that the people of this country will help the Navy to carry out its task if they will use the strictest economy in consumption and the greatest possible output in production."

Sir John referred to the fact that the British Navy—the Imperial British Navy—included not only men from the Overseas Dominions, but he was proud to say that the Navy also included officers and men of the Mercantile Marine.

The people of England had heard a great deal lately of the deeds of the officers and men of the Mercantile Marine, but he could assure them that our people could never hear too much.

MERCHANT SAILORS' TRIALS.

Those officers and men are going through trials and dangers every day and night, so that they might bring to us along the necessities for our existence, and no words of gratitude can be too great for their services.

Sir John also paid a tribute to the value of the object which had a great deal to keep the wives cheerful, and added that if the wives were kept cheerful their husbands would be cheerful, so that if the sailors' wives were happy that went a long way to win the war.

The Grand Fleet, said Sir John, closed the hope that they will some day meet the enemy when he comes out. They still have that hope after waiting for two years and a half. The only fear our men have is that they may not get the chance.

In a further reference to the mercantile marine, Sir John said that they have little opportunity of a fight with a submarine, which they do not see.

Apologising for the absence of Lady Jellicoe, Sir John said it was only the doctor's strictest orders which kept her away.

ALL MUST WORK.

Lord Derby said that the association was not only doing good during the war, but he believed would continue to do so afterwards. The strain on the Army in France and elsewhere was as great as that on the Navy.

All the ranks of the Army were all classes, but the war had swept away all class distinctions, and with them misconceptions and misunderstandings, and in their place was established one common bond of brotherhood for King and country.

Optimism alone would never win the war. Only work by everybody with cheerfulness and courage could obtain that end.

Mr. McKenna, replying to a question at a meeting of his constituents at Aberystwyth, as to the U boats, said that a good many submarines were paying the toll for the damage they were doing to merchant shipping.

RATIONS FOR PRISONERS.

Government Considering Restriction for German Captives.

Mr. Peto, in the House of Commons yesterday, asked the Under-Secretary for War whether the rations allowed to German prisoners of war had been reduced in respect of meat, bread and sugar of the allowance per head included in the recent communications from the Food Controller's department as applicable to the civil population in this country.

Mr. Hope said the matter was now the subject of an inquiry by a committee of the departments concerned and a report might be expected immediately.

The Imperial Conference.—Mr. Long informed Sir H. Norman that no communications had been received from the Dominion Governments in connection with the coming Imperial Conference relating to the question of Home Rule for Ireland.

Turks and Their Captives.—Mr. James Hope, for the Foreign Office, informed Mr. Bites that the information which reached the Government from various sources was that while the conditions of internment of British officers in the hands of the Turks were tolerable, the provision for other ranks was very unsatisfactory.

General Owen Thomas.—Mr. Ellis Davies asked the Prime Minister for a full report of the Court, which inquired into the case of General Owen Thomas, with the evidence tendered.

Mr. Macpherson, who replied, said it was not proposed to have a public publication of documents into which this Court inquired.

LARGE ZEPPELIN OVER HOLLAND.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—A Vlieland correspondent states that this afternoon a large Zeppelin was sighted coming from the north-east. After some cruising she disappeared in an easterly direction.—Reuter.

"GERMAN FRONT WILL BE BROKEN AT MANY POINTS."

Sir D. Haig's Prediction—Cavalry Ready to Turn Defeat Into Rout.

TRENCH WAR MUST GIVE WAY TO MOVES.

**"We Have Reached Shell Output We Wanted"—
"This Year Will Be Decisive."**

A momentous statement regarding the future of the war was made by Sir Douglas Haig to French war correspondents. His points are:—

This year will be decisive.

Decision will take place on Western Front.

German front will be broken completely at many places. Cavalry waiting to turn defeat into rout.

We have reached the shell output we wanted.

Enemy will not have possibility of entrenching himself.

We will strike without respite right up to total destruction of the German Army.

It may be, said Sir Douglas Haig, that this year will also be Peace year.

"A SQUARE JAW WITH REGARD TO PEACE."

Sir D. Haig Says We Have Reached Shell Output Needed.

DECISION IN THE WEST.

"What we have been doing and are mainly doing now in England," said Sir Douglas Haig recently to the representative of the Havas Agency, says Reuter, "is a great effort to ensure that the Army behind shall be equal in power to that in front."

"Already in the matter of the production of munitions we have reached the output we had wanted. On that count we have every security."

"What we want now in greater quantity are guns and railways. We shall never have too many guns. They are goods that you cannot make in a day."

"As regards the wastage of our guns we get agreeable surprises, but we do not rely on any chance help and we go on casting guns."

"The same with rails—that invaluable auxiliary of the armies in the field. Some weeks ago our network of railways behind our lines was notoriously inadequate."

"At my request directors of the English railway companies came over to investigate our requirements, and they all told me, 'Whatever you want we shall give you.'"

"The companies carried their patriotism so far even as to strip their lines of ballast."

DECISION IN THE WEST.

"We are furnishing material of all sorts to our friends, and particularly Russia, Italy and Rumania."

"Unity of front and a solid front is the principle."

"I am convinced that the decision of the war will take place on the Western front, and that is why we must devote all our pains to making that front defensively and offensively the best."

The correspondent having asked the Field-Marshal whether he thought the decision could be secured by the breaking-down of the German front, Sir Douglas Haig replied:

"That is just how I imagine the decision will take place."

"This trench war must give way to a war of movement which alone will procure for us the great advantages that we count upon."

"There is no doubt that the German Western front will be broken by the Franco-British Armies."

"This year will be decisive in the sense that it will see the war decided on the battlefield—that is to say, an event after which Germany will appear defeated militarily."

"It may be that the year of the decision will also be the year of peace."

"Nevertheless, I wish to speak with all frankness to my country and to its Allies and to say to them that if Germany, which is a great nation—by which I mean a numerous nation—cannot be entirely beaten this year we shall not hesitate to carry on the war."

"For our tranquillity and the security of the world, there can be no peace without complete victory, for an incomplete victory, a premature and halting victory, would leave

military Germany able to prepare a terrible revenge in the very near future."

"Let us beware of the suspicious manoeuvres of the enemy, who feels himself lost, whether he talks of peace or seeks to divide us."

"For this great task I can rely entirely upon my troops. Their moral is above all suspicion."

"All of us have with regard to peace a square jaw—that is to say, the indomitable resolve to fight to the end."

"I am certainly at one with my Government, my country, my soldiers and with yours, when we declare that the necessity of winning and our faith in victory are for us only one and the same thing."

CAVALRY IS WAITING.

Another casually interesting message is a transcription by the Exchange Paris correspondent of the *Journal's* article from M. Andre Tudesq, its special correspondent on the British front. The correspondent says:

Marshal Haig, who is the commander of five British armies comprising two million men, received me in an old castle in the North of France, which the war has transformed for practical purposes into a telegraph station.

Is the great offensive near, and do you believe it will succeed in crushing the German front?" asked M. Tudesq.

Immediately came the reply: "It doesn't matter who starts the offensive, French, German, or British. No matter where the enemy starts, north, south, or on any of the salients formed in his flanks as a feeler, or on the old battlefield, we are ready to receive him."

"His folly will cost him dearly. We are keeping our armies in training."

"Our cavalry is awaiting the opening of the gate, so that the enemy's defeat may be turned into a rout. The enemy will not have the possibility of entrenching himself, even far behind the lines."

"Will we break the German front?"

"We will undoubtedly do so, completely, and at many places."

STRIKE WITHOUT RESPITE.

"The Germans have behind most of their front a powerful network of railways with which to defend themselves. The first attacks of the great offensive may at first be limited and uncertain."

"It took months to check this nation of more than fifty million men. It will take several months still to annihilate it."

"But we will strike without respite and terribly, right up to the total destruction of its army."

"Peace cannot be anything without absolute victory, and this victory the strength of our armies will give to us. The Allies must not let themselves be intimidated by the suggestions or menaces of Germany."

"In offering peace Germany thinks only how to prepare for the next war."

"It would be England first that would be attacked, then France, then other peoples. She would reorganise her blow which had missed."

"For the tranquillity of the world Germany must for ever be broken up."

"Our soldiers with their good sense and their instinct understand that they are sealing with their blood their desire to establish peace by victory."

Comparing Haig with Hindenburg, says the correspondent, one could not help thinking that each people gets the leader it deserves—in Germany, an old fox; here, a gentleman.

THE SQUARE JAW.



Sir Douglas Haig.

GERMANS LAUNCH ATTACK AT SALONIKA.

Ground Wreathed from Italians, but Latter Regain Most of Lost Trenches.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

French.—In the day of the 12th, after a very violent bombardment, the German troops attacked with important forces Hill 1,050 to east of Paralovo. They were able to gain a footing at several points of the first line trenches after a very severe fight.

A vigorous Italian counter-attack started during the night led to the recapture of the greater part of the trenches occupied.

On the 13th, after preparation by heavy artillery and mountain artillery, the Italian counter-attack was resumed under favourable conditions. Fighting continues.

The rest of the front the artillery was moderately active.

The British Fleet bombarded Nechori.

Bombardment by French aeroplanes took place at the station of Krivolak.

A British squadron blew up a munitions depot to the north of Demir Hissar.

British.—On the 10th inst. naval aircraft carried out a successful bomb attack in the Eastern Mediterranean, causing considerable damage to the permanent way south of Yenikeni Bridge.

German.—In the Cerna loop Italian attacks remained fruitless.—Reuter.

The Secolo says the Germans used liquid fire against the Italians.—Central News.

JAPANESE NAVY TO HELP U.S. IF WAR COMES.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—It is announced that a third Note to Germany demanding the immediate release of all American subjects on board the *Yarrowdale* has been forwarded through the medium of Dr. Ritter, the Swiss Minister.—Central News.

New York, Wednesday.—At Dallas (Texas) Yuagashima, the head of the Mitsui Company, the big Japanese bankers, said that in the event of war between America and Germany, Japan would use all her naval and military powers to aid America.—Exchange.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—With reference to reports concerning fresh negotiations between Germany and the United States, a Berlin message says it is officially stated that the Swiss

AMERICAN SHIP SUNK.

The following sinkings were reported yesterday:

British.—Steamers *Inishowen Head* (3,050 tons), *F. D. Lambert* (2,195 tons), *Dale* (138 tons), *Barnsley* (144 tons), *Auzul* and the sailing ship *Eudora* (1,861 tons).

German.—schooner *Lyman M. Law* (1,300 tons).

The *Lyman M. Law*, says an Exchange message, was set on fire by bombs, off Sardinia. The crew of ten, eight of whom were Americans, landed at Cagliari.

The British Consul has been asked to investigate the sinking of the vessel, which is considered a possible "casus belli." The *Gazzetta d'Italia* states that the schooner flew the American flag and bore other distinguishing marks of her nationality.

Mr. Treadway, the American Consul, reports that the submarine was an Austrian one and showed no flag.

Minister at Washington having offered to act as mediator, Germany intimated in reply that the only possible subject of negotiation would be American passenger traffic.

Mr. Gerard arrives in Paris to-day.—Wireless Press.

Count Bernstorff and the Embassy Staff, says a Reuter Washington message, are on board the *Frederic VIII*, ready to sail.

The Federal agents, searching the liner, found several hundred pounds of rubber concealed on board.

A number of revolvers found on passengers were delivered to the captain, to be handed to the owners at the end of the voyage.

HAIG HARRIES HUNS AT FOUR PLACES.

Strong Point Taken Near Grandcourt—Dumps Exploded.

RAID REACHES THIRD LINE

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Wednesday.
8.27 P.M.—During the day we captured an enemy strong point south-east of Grandcourt and took a few prisoners.

Another very successful raid was carried out by our troops this morning north-east of Arras. We penetrated some 250 yards into the enemy's defences and reached his third line of trenches.

Two machine-gun emplacements and a number of dugouts were completely destroyed and many of the enemy were killed in dugouts which they refused to leave.

We captured forty prisoners and a machine gun. Our casualties were very light.

We also entered the German lines last night north of the Somme and north-east of Ypres and inflicted considerable casualties on the enemy.

A hostile raid attempted east of Armentieres during the night was repulsed.

A second enemy party reached our trenches south of Messines, but was quickly ejected.

Three of the enemy's ammunition dumps east of Armentieres were exploded to-day by our artillery fire.

North of Ypres we caused a fire in the enemy's lines.

One German aeroplane was destroyed in air fighting yesterday on our side of the line, and one of our machines was brought down.—Exchange.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Group of Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria.—On the north bank of the Aene the enemy, after a very violent artillery preparation, continued his attacks with strong infantry forces.

In the morning he twice attacked south of Serre, and both attacks were repulsed.

The enemy, who gained a footing before our front, was driven back by our infantry.

Preparations to bring up further reinforcements having been observed in the north and in the afternoon also south of the Aene, our artillery opened an effective destruction fire upon them.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

RAID ON BRUGES SHIPS.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

Belgium.—On the 8th instant a raid was carried out by our aeroplanes on the shipping in Bruges Harbour.

A number of heavy bombs were dropped with good effect, large fires were observed.

A hostile aeroplane was brought down.

Bruges is at the junction of several large canals.—

GERMAN TROOPS WARNED OF BRITISH MENACE.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The *Lokalanzeiger*, according to a Berlin telegram to the *Nieuwe Rotterdamse Courant*, publishes a report from its war correspondent, Herr Wegener, who says that the activity of the British at the Somme front has shown since the end of last month a steadily increasing liveliness.

Although it cannot be compared with that of the great fighting days of last year, he says it means for the troops participating in the fighting the same danger and the same efforts.

U BOAT POWER OVERATED.

Laymen in Germany, says a Reuter Amsterdam message, express the view that the German Admiralty has miscalculated the possibilities of the U boat, and that the prospect of bringing Great Britain to her knees is hopeless.

The growing spirit of criticism does not spare the Kaiser, who is often mentioned in disrespectful terms.

Even with regard to von Hindenburg, the people are uneasily asking why he should always be devoting his energies to the Eastern front, whereas the most obvious danger is threatening from the West.

The Kaiser arrived back in Berlin yesterday morning.—Reuter.

THE POPE AND PEACE.

THE HAGUE, Wednesday.—A Munich telegram states that the Vatican had informed the Munich Nuncio that the Pope contemplates an appeal to all neutral Governments to take joint action in favour of peace.—Exchange.

Under the Red Lamp

—the Doctor's professional signal, which stands for science, scrupulous integrity, kindness, skill and patience—we place ourselves in hands that we can trust.

Cockle's Antibilious Pills, prescribed in his own practice by a well-known surgeon, have been the trusted remedy of five generations. For Biliousness, Sick Headache, or Digestive ills no better aperient can be obtained.

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Next Time.
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Buy a box
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ANTIBILIOUS
Pills

COUGHS COLDS

And all Bronchial Troubles
Speedily & Completely Cured by Veno's

Mrs. M. Holt, 13, Cyprus Street, Stretford, near Manchester, says:—"The first of us to use Veno's Lightning Cough Cure was my husband. He got wet one day, and this caused a severe cold and cough. We tried quite a lot of things, without benefit. It was a hard, hacking cough, and it persisted for weeks. However, in the end he got Veno's, and actually after some three doses he felt better. Of course he kept on with Veno's, and soon there was no trace of the cough left. Since then we never think of using anything but Veno's for coughs and colds. It has cured me of relaxed throat and cough, and I have also given it to my baby when he had a cold while teething. It has cured us all. It is a splendid family medicine."



Mrs. Holt,
Stretford.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure instantly relieves and speedily cures—

11½d. BLOOD-SPLITTING,
HOARSENESS, NASAL CATARRH,
BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING
LUNG TROUBLES, COUGH, CROUP,
ASTHMA, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Larger sizes, 1/3 and 3/4. The 3/4 size is the most economical. Of Chemists and Medicine Vendors the world over, including leading Chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa and India.

VENO'S
LIGHTNING
COUGH
CURE

HEROES.



Capt. Warwick Tidy
(Manchester Regt.),
another old Dulwich
School boy to win the
Military Cross.



L-Cpl. Andrew Shiells
(Australian Field Am-
bulance), decorated
for devotion to duty
in France. He also
served in Gallipoli.



Sgt. W. Czerar, a Can-
adian, who has won
the Military Medal.

THE KAISER'S LAST STRING.

WILL U BEAT
THE U BOATS?



"Help to snow the Kaiser under with your shillings." A clever cartoon drawn by a working man for the metropolitan War Loan campaign (Lord Mayor's Committee.)

THE BLACK STUDENTS ENTERTAIN WOUNDED.



Troupe of pierrettes, composed of Birmingham ladies, who give concerts in aid of the Red Cross at the local hospitals.

PLAYS OBERON.



Miss Rene Waller, the
youngest actress who has
ever played Oberon in
"A Midsummer Night's
Dream."

SCHOLARSHIP.



Miss Doris R. Cocks, who
has won a £300 pianoforte
scholarship.

FELL IN ACTION.



Mr. Frank Cody, son of
the late Colonel Cody,
the flying pioneer, who is
reported to have fallen in
France.

I WILL TELL YOU FREE HOW TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT.



I was just a strong young woman, full of life and vigour, and fond of good things to eat, enjoying life to its fullest extent, when suddenly my weight began to increase, and, strong as I was, I began to feel the burden, especially as I am a business woman and have plenty of work to do. While my earthly self was rapidly assuming abnormal proportions, the progress in this direction brought sorrow and consternation because I knew that I must give up business or reduce my weight. I began to feel lonely, because I felt that my company was no longer desired, and I made up my mind that I was at the dangerous point of my life.

One day an inspiration came to me, after I had spent time, money and patience in vain efforts to become slim again. I acted upon this inspiration, and succeeded, for 80lb. of ponderous weight vanished in five weeks. I did not use drugs, practise tiresome exercises nor starvation diet, nor wear any appliances, but reduced myself by a simple home method, and although this is some time ago, I have never gained any weight since, and my health is as good as I could wish.

You could reduce your weight the same as I have done, and I will tell you how, free, if you will enclose two 1d. stamps to pay postage.—W. Grace Harland, Dept. 14, Diamond House, Hatton Garden, London E.C.

Hurried Meals and Indigestion

In these days most of us have to get through our meals as quickly as possible, and in consequence suffer from indigestion, which seriously impairs our efficiency.

A thoroughly reliable and harmless remedy for digestive disorders is provided by Savory & Moore in Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges. They relieve the stomach of Acidity caused by food fermentation and restore the digestive organs to healthy activity. They are especially good for Heartburn, Flatulence, Dizziness, etc.

"I am writing to inform you that I think Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are really wonderful. Even in the most violent attacks of indigestion I find that one Lozenge gives instant relief. The nature of my work often necessitates the taking of my meals as quickly as possible and moving about rapidly immediately afterwards, yet I never fear indigestion if I take a Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenge. I have given Lozenges to several of my friends and they are all as pleased as I am with them. I am indeed very grateful to you."

"Mrs. S. has much pleasure in testifying to the efficacy of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges. After trying the sample box she found relief, and at once got a box, as she is often obliged to take her meals hurriedly. They relieve the feeling of fullness after eating, also flushed face."

Boxes, 1/3, 2/6, and 5/-, of all Chemists.
SAMPLE FOR 2d. POST FREE.
A Sample Box of the Lozenges, sufficient for a thorough trial, will be sent on receipt of 2d. in stamps for postage, etc. Mention "Daily Mirror" and address: Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-st., London.

DIGESTION WORTH HAVING.

Good digestion is not appreciated until you lose it. Then you cannot afford to experiment, for strong medicines are hard on weak stomachs.

To be able to eat what you want and to digest it is a priceless blessing. If you have lost it do not be deceived by the claims of predigested foods and stomach tonics, so-called.

There is no tonic for the stomach that is not a tonic for every part of the body. As the blood goes everywhere, an improvement in its condition quickly results in strengthening weak organs. Rich, red blood is absolutely necessary to digestion. If your stomach is weak and you are troubled with flatulence, sour risings in the throat, a feeling of pressure about the heart and palpitation, try the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' pink pills.

So many dyspeptics have been helped by this simple treatment that every sufferer from stomach trouble should try it.

Get a supply of Dr. Williams' pink pills from any dealer; ask him for Dr. Williams', thus avoiding risks of substitutes.

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. has issued a free book, "What to Eat and How to Eat," that should be in every home. It gives just the information that you want regarding your diet; send a postcard to Offer Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.

You will enjoy your meals—when you have bought your War Loan.—(Adv't.)

TO STOP THE WAR!

ONE day Mr. Punch, we think, parodied the generous offer of a well-known public man of frugal temperament who had promised to present five pounds to him who should avert a threatened coal strike. Mr. Punch retorted with some such noble offer as this:—

Five pounds in ready money for anyone who will end the war in our favour at once. Or again:—

Five shillings down for every U boat captured.

It sounds as a joke, merely. Time has shown that, in effect, it is a joke turned serious, realised. For these offers, slightly modified, are actually in the power of the public this morning.

You are asked now to offer five shillings, five pounds, five hundred, or five thousand pounds to shorten and finally to stop the war. If the *you* means everybody, if everybody applies the pronoun to himself, then undoubtedly, as a plain fact, the war will be shortened, the U boat campaign dished, the wild German blows parried or turned back upon Germany.

It is not a task for the other fellow—for the rich man—for the soldier—for the sailor—for the munition worker only. As much or more it is to-day and to-morrow a question for *you* who read this. Your five pounds are wanted, your shillings and your pence to help our friends at the front.

The War Loan must have your money! Every facility is given, every guarantee offered. There is no excuse for ignorance. In bringing in your sum to-day, however small, you are *helping to end the war*. And who now, in strained and tottering Europe, would not if he could, end it, not only by lending money for generous interest, but by giving life itself, as indeed hundreds of thousands are daily and hourly offering their lives? This nightmare must end, we feel: it cannot last for ever. But it may and will last on and on indefinitely unless Everyman and Everywoman hasten to shorten it by the means within their power.

Some are thus hastening and striving in the field and in the factory. May it not be said of us that we let them labour on without help or made their work of no avail, because we were too negligent, too ignorant, too unimaginative, too selfish to give them the money they needed! To-day then and to-morrow who has helped? Who has failed? Who has not willingly offered his "reward"—five or five thousand—in order to stop the war?

W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

FIG. 14.—Where grass land has to be dug up for the cultivation of vegetables the work should be commenced as early as possible this month. A rough-and-ready method of preparing the ground would be to turn up the turf roughly a spade deep, and about a month later dig over the ground again and shake out the grass and weeds.

But the correct way of preparing grass land for the cultivation of vegetables is much more laborious. First thinly skim off the turf and stack it in a neat heap to rot. Then dig the soil over two feet deep—that is, hasty trench it. This means turning over the top foot of soil, and also the foot of soil beneath, leaving each "spit" in its original position. If manure is available apply this as the work proceeds.

B. F. T.

DEAD LOVERS.

Beauty, truth and rarity,
Grace in all simplicity,
Here enclosed in cinders lie.

Death is now the phoenix' nest;
And the turtle's loyal breast
To eternally doth rest.

Leaving no posterity:
'Twas not their infamy,
It was married chastity.

Truth may seem, but cannot be;
Beauty brag, but 'tis not she;
Truth and beauty buried be.

To this urn let those repair
That are either true or fair;
For these dead birds sigh a prayer.

SHAKESPEARE.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Love one time layeth burdens, another time giveth wings.—Sir Philip Sidney.

Fiscal Changes.

I HEAR that the Government are likely to give their whole-hearted support to the recommendations of Lord Balfour of Burleigh's Committee on the Paris Allied Economic Resolutions. The Committee's adoption of the proposal of imperial preference as the basis of our world economic policy was not unexpected, for, as I told you yesterday, sweeping fiscal changes were in contemplation.

The Next Step.

I found many of my friends in the Tariff Reform Party delighted with the Committee's proposal. An early decision on the part of the Government is now awaited, as the Colonial Secretary is naturally anxious for a clear-cut policy to submit to the approaching Imperial Conference.

The Irish Debate.

An Irish M.P. told me yesterday that Mr. T. P. O'Connor's motion on Home Rule probably would be debated next week, possibly on Thursday. During the last few days, I believe, there have been exchanges of views about the Irish situation generally, and the debate will be especially important.

Where Will It End?

In the lobby yesterday I heard some gossip about the official salary question. One member told me that no less than a twelfth of the total number of M.P.s were drawing official pay, and he and others think it is not a healthy state of things. The increase in the cost of departments has been enormous since the war.

Weish M.P. and Judgeship.

I hear that there is every probability of Mr. Ellis Griffith, K.C., M.P., being offered a Judgeship. He was Under-Secretary for Home Affairs for a time under Mr. Asquith, and is one of the most interesting debaters in the House of Commons. During the war he has been an unflinching advocate of speeding-up methods.

Daffodi Wedding.

A note of spring was visible at Lady Kathleen Hill's wedding to Mr. William Rollo yesterday, for the colour of ripe oranges brightened the decorations in St. Martin-in-the-Fields and the three bridesmaids carried sheaves of daffodils and wore pale yellow dresses.

"Surplice" Wedding Gown.

Lord St. Germans was best man to the bridegroom, whose father, the Hon. Eric Rollo, is Lord Rollo's brother and heir-presumptive. Lord Francis Hill, Scots Greys, gave his sister away. She looked very pretty in her "surplice gown" of heavy satin and pearl edged veil.

Honoured by Allies.

I had a glance last night at the *London Gazette* containing the names of British officers who have been awarded decorations and medals by the President of the French Republic and the King of the Belgians. I noticed the names of two peers in the list, Earl Stanhope and the Earl of Cavan, as well as that of the Hon. F. C. Stanley, Lord Derby's brother.

V.C.s Decorated.

I observe that two V.C.s are honoured by the French President. They are Major-General W. N. Congreve and Colonel R. E. W. Turner, of the Canadian Division.

Mr. Redmond.

I was glad to learn yesterday that Mr. John Redmond, M.P., is recovering rapidly from a very bad attack of influenza. He may be able to attend the House soon if the improvement continues.

The Man from Galway.

That stalwart Irish M.P., Mr. William O'Malley, of Galway, who was knocked down by a motor-cyclist in Westminster, is recovering from his misadventure nicely. I have often heard him called the "M.P. for Fleet-street," because of his interest in journalism and journalists.

HER FIANCE'S PEOPLE—No. 1.



Several of our readers have written in to reproach us for showing only the man's side in the matter of an engagement. We willingly show the girl's also. Her first trial is being introduced to his female relatives and having every eye critically fixed upon her.—(By W. K. Haselden.)



Miss Hilda Moore, who is to appear in a new comedy at the Theatre on February 20.



Princess Clementine of Belgium, who is in an exhibition of Belgium art to-day.

Whom the War Loan Draws.

Britons are not the only investors who are convinced of the soundness of Britain's Victory War Loan. Yesterday Mr. J. Ogden Armour, the famous Chicago merchant, bought £100,000 worth of stock. I am told that even naturalised Germans are buying the loan heavily.

They All Buy.

I was shown a list of the latest subscribers yesterday at the headquarters of the War Savings Committee and noticed a good many German names and others of unmistakably German origin among them. Something like three-quarters of a million was subscribed by them.

St. Albans Does Well.

The war savings movement appears to be going strong in St. Albans. At that town fourteen active associations, the two largest with a combined membership of nearly 1,800, have purchased during the last fortnight 4,000 certificates.

Cinemas and the Loan.

Lieutenant-Colonel Walter Gibbons, who has organised the three War Loan days at British cinemas throughout the country, told me yesterday that the results would be substantial and surprising. Yesterday was the last day.

Dublin's New Knight.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin, who has been knighted, did excellent work for the poor during the rebellion. At much personal risk, Sir James Gallagher organised food supplies, and supervised their distribution in the poorest quarters of the city.

Love and Spring.

"The Spring Song" opens at the Aldwych next Thursday. I hear that the story of the farce is all about a prince who falls in love while under the influence of Mendelssohn's famous melody. Miss Enid Bell plays the lead.

The Milky Palfrey.

I saw a charming girl yesterday riding a milk-white palfrey down the Strand. As she rode astride, and as the white steed's tail trailed in the road, everybody looked at her. Yes, I suppose it was an advertisement, but I could not see what she was advertising.

Analysing the Artistic Temperament.

From what Mr. Isidore de Lara, the famous composer, told me of his first play, "La Trahison Suprême," which is to be produced at the Aldwych Theatre to-morrow afternoon in aid of his free concerts for the wounded, it should be an interesting analysis of the artistic temperament of those fascinating people, grand opera singers. As he is himself the composer of many operas, he should know all about it.



Mr. Isidore de Lara.

The Cause.

During the war Mr. De Lara has given hundreds of free concerts for soldiers, and, realising that many singers and performers have been badly hit by the war, he has doubled his beneficence by personally paying the artists for their services. With the proceeds of this matinee he hopes to extend the scope of his work.

The Navy for Ever!

Wherever I went yesterday I heard people talking about the speeches in the House of Lords on the U boat campaign. Lord Lytton's statement that the Navy would be able to maintain our supply of absolute necessities cheered everybody. Let us all help the Navy by obeying Lord Devonport's food regulations.

THE RAMBLER.

OPEN AIR DRAWING ROOM.



Three poilus on a settee which has been salvaged from a large residence in the fighting area on the Somme. It looks strange amid the barbed wire.

THREE PORTRAITS OF INTEREST.



Scout Robert Lynn, who, after a desperate struggle, saved a boy who fell through the ice at New Delaval.



Lucia Princess Toussoun, the plaintiff in an action against the Transatlantic Film Company. The case has been settled.



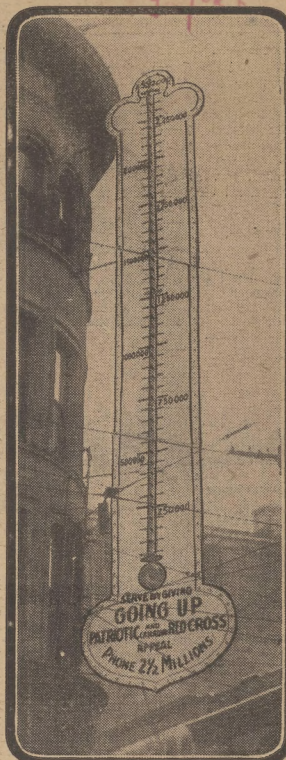
The Rev. D. Cynddelow Williams, a Calvinistic Methodist minister, awarded the M.C. He belongs to Aberystwyth.

TEACHING SOLDIERS IN SCOTLAND TO COOK.



Women who hold domestic science certificates are giving a three weeks' course of plain cooking to soldiers at convenient centres throughout Scotland. This photograph was taken at the School of Cookery, Glasgow.

COUNTS MONEY.



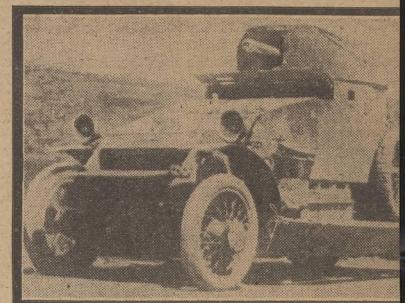
Thermometer which registered the progress of the subscriptions during the campaign in aid of the Red Cross at Toronto.

DUGOUT COMES IN.



Waiting at a dugout in France for

OUR ARMoured MOTOR-



British armoured cars crossing a mountain. They

BRIDE SALUTED BY GRATEFUL PATRIOT.



Private Bridges salutes the bride.

Girl conducts

A pretty incident occurred yesterday at the wedding of Lady Kathleen Hill at St. Martin's-in-the-Field. The bride has been working at a military hospital, and as she left the church Private Bridges, whom

WITHOUT ALCOHOL. 19311



re, which he opened at Newby-place, High-street, out alcohol."—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

ING THE RUMANIANS. 8599



the enemy's positions at the mouth of the Sereth.

LADY FRENCH. 4508



Lady French opening the Empire Fair held in London yesterday in aid of Lord Roberts' memorial workshops.

V.C. AT THE INVESTITURE. 19316



Captain Willie Redmond and Captain Kelly, V.C. (clean shaven), who were at the Investiture yesterday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

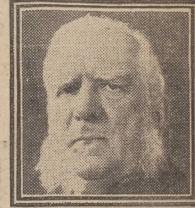
PEOPLE WHO ARE IN TO-DAY'S NEWS. 19358 193611



Mr. William O'Malley, an Irish M.P., who was knocked over by a motorcycle. Fortunately he escaped unhurt.



Private Thomas Lawrence, A.S.C., who was decorated yesterday with the Albert Medal for saving life on land.



Sir Edward Clarke, the famous K.C., who celebrates his seventy-fifth birthday to-day. He is in the volunteers.

TER-BRIDE SALUTED BY A GRATEFUL PATIENT. 13794



spectators. The bridesmaids, who wore Russian head-dress with veils depending, stood at the salute. Both the bride and bridegroom (Lieutenant William Hereward Rollo, Lord nephew) stopped and shook hands with him. Lord St. Germans, M.C., was best man.

ACTRESS CULTIVATES WASTE GROUND. 19348



Miss Lena, the actress (also seen in circle) is clearing and cultivating a large piece of ground attached to her residence. In addition, she entertains the wounded and makes munitions on three afternoons a week.



— at 12 o'clock to-day
STOP
and ask yourself this question
Have I helped the War Loan?

HAVE you done everything in your power to make the Victory War Loan an overwhelming success? If you have, your conscience is clear.

IF you have not done everything in your power do so *now* at the Post Office, Bank, or through your Stockbroker. There is still time.

YOUR COUNTRYMEN ARE GIVING THEIR LIVES
YOU ARE ONLY ASKED TO LEND YOUR MONEY

To-morrow is the Last Day to invest in

THE WAR LOAN

DID YOUR CHILD WAKE UP CROSS OR FEVERISH?

Look, Mother! If Tongue is Coated, give "California Syrup of Figs" to Clean the Bowels.

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels need attention at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, "stuffy" with cold, throat sore; when the child has tainted breath and doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache or diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the waste-matter, sour bile and fermenting food clogged in the bowels pass out of the system, and you have a healthy and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside-cleansing." Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Imitations are sometimes substituted. All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs," 1s. 3d. and 2s. per bottle. Refuse substitutes. (Advt.)

WELCOMED BY EVERY SOLDIER & SAILOR

On Duty.

P.T.O. PROTECTOR

WRIST WATCH PROTECTOR

Is a complete guard—splinter proof and dust proof—or an open guard that protects the face, but leaves the time visible. Two protectors in one. Reversed in a minute. In NICKEL or KHAKI FINISH. In 4 sizes to fit any watch.

PRICE 1/6

Sold by all Jewellers, Silversmiths, Cutlers, &c.; or, if unobtainable, send 1/6 to 69-71, Red Lion Street, P.T.O. PROTECTOR, Clerkenwell, London E.C.

Hovis

Makes delicious Sandwiches

SANDOW CORSETS

FOR HEALTH (BRITISH MADE) AND FIGURE BEAUTY.

PRICES FROM 10/6 UPWARDS. Catalogues Post Free.

A SYMPHONY IN FIGURE-FORM

SANDOW CORSET Co., Ltd.

32b, St. James' Street, Piccadilly, London, S.W.



THE PHANTOM LOVER.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

HOW THE STORY BEGINS.



Esther Shepstone.

JUNE MASON, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend.

MARIE DELAND, of whom Micky was fond before he knew Esther, meets him on his return from Paris.

MRS. ASHTON, Raymond's mother, asks Micky whether he knows anything about the girl who is to whom her son has been engaged. Micky denies all knowledge of her.

Micky invites June and Esther to go to a theatre with him.

Esther sees Raymond Ashton in a box with his mother. Afterwards Micky sees Ashton and makes him promise to leave London at once. Ashton tells him he is going to marry Mrs. Clare.

Esther comes to consult Micky about going to Paris. He manages to dissuade her, and then he sends Dr. Paris on an important mission—to buy a fur coat.

Micky confesses to June Mason that he loves Esther. The fur coat arrives, and Esther is delighted. Driver tells Micky that the announcement of Ashton's marriage has appeared in the papers.

A HURRIED DEPARTURE.

SO it had come at last. Micky sat for a long moment staring down, at the small paragraph, which briefly announced the marriage of Tabby Clare's wealthy widow to Mr. Raymond Ashton.

The ceremony, so the paper declared, which had taken place quietly in Paris, would be a complete surprise to everybody; Mrs. Clare, as all the papers knew, inherited something like £50,000 under the will of her late husband.

Esther—what would she say if she knew? And supposing she knew now—to-night? It was quite likely that a copy of this same paper had fallen into her hands. The thought turned Micky cold; he looked up hurriedly at the clock—no yet eight! On what pretext could he go back to Elphinstone-road?

He threw the paper down and rose to his feet; his gloves! He would make them the excuse—he could go back for his gloves. He taxied down the whole way; he sent his name up to June and waited in the hall. After a moment she came flying down the stairs.

"Micky! Is anything the matter? What in the world..."

He explained in stammering haste. June sat down on the bottom stair; she felt as if all the strength had gone out of her; she just stared at Micky with wide eyes.

"It can't be true," she said at last. "Why, she only had a letter from him yesterday. Are you sure? It must be another Ashton."

"It is true—I know it was coming; he's married Tabby Clare's widow for her money, of course. If Esther knows..."

It will break her heart," said June, tragically.

There were footsteps on the landing above; Micky glanced up hurriedly.

"Can't we go somewhere and talk? Everybody will hear if we stay here. Where is Miss Shepstone?"

"She's in my room; she's writing to him at this minute..." She broke off, drawing in her breath hard. "Oh, Micky, are you quite, quite sure? I can't believe it. I always hated him, and thought he was a rotter, but that he'd ever do a thing like this!" She stared at him for a moment, then she laughed incredulously.

"Why, it's only three days ago he sent her that fur coat—and the collar for Charlie. Oh, I'm sure it's a mistake!"

"It's not a mistake," said Micky, fiercely; he looked away from her. "Confound it, isn't there a room where we can go and talk?"

June started up.

"There's the drawing-room. Nobody uses it now because it's so cold." She opened the door and peeped in. "There's nobody there."

Micky followed her, shutting the door behind him.

June knelt down and turned on the gas stove to its fullest extent; she looked rather dazed.

The thing is," Micky said hurriedly, "what are we going to do? If she stays in London, she's bound to hear about it. All the papers will be full of it to-morrow. They'll probably publish his confounded portrait. Can't you get her out of London for a time? We've got to do something."

"I'll do anything I can, Micky. If you've got anything to suggest..."

I thought out crowds of plans coming along in the cab, but they're all no use," Micky admitted dolefully. "I thought you'd be able to help me. Can't you be called off to a relative in the country or something, and ask Miss Shepstone to go with you?"

June started up.

"Of course, I can. I've got an aunt down at Enmore. She's always asking me to go and see her. I'll send her a wire. It's too late to-night, but in the morning..."

Micky felt in his pocket for a pencil.

"Give me the address and I'll send it first thing." He paused. "Supposing Miss Shepstone won't go, though?"

"Oh, she'll go," said June quickly. "I'll tell

her it means business for me. I'll do the packing, and what time there's a train."

"I'll look up all the trains, and arrange everything. Does Miss Shepstone know I'm here now?"

"Very well, tell her one of your business agents called, and that you've got to go off early to-morrow. You can write me a note and post it to-night, asking me to see you off. It's quite a usual thing for you to do, you know—"

June smiled rather sadly.

"Poor old Micky," she said.

Micky frowned.

"I'd do the same for anyone," he said rather shortly.

June knew it would be useless to contradict him.

"If you can keep her out of town for a week it may all have blown over," he went on. "I'll run down and see you if I may—"

"You know you may, but Micky—don't you think all this is rather mistaken kindness? She'll have to know sooner or later; why not tell her at once and have done with it? When the letters stop coming she'll begin to worry, and then—"

Micky shook his head obstinately.

"I've my own reasons; be a pal, and help me, June."

"Very well, old boy."

She gave him her hand.

June went to the front door with him; in spite of her promise she was not feeling happy. Esther would have to know, and it would only be all the worse in the long run.

"I'll look up a train and see you off to-morrow," Micky said, as he turned away. "The earlier the better. I'll look it up as soon as I leave here and send you round a note to-night."

"Yes," said June. She turned away and went slowly back up the stairs.

"It's a mistake," she told herself again, with a sense of foreboding. "Micky's making a mistake."

But she determined to act up to her part. She ran up the last flight of stairs with a great noise and show of excitement. She burst into their sitting-room, breathless and frowning.

"Such news, Esther! Are you game for a dash down into the wilds of nowhere? I've got to go off to-morrow morning on business. One of my agents has just been. He's made a mess of things, as usual, and I've got to go down and put things right. Oh, it's quite country! I don't know if you like the country. I adore it myself. A place called Enmore. I've got an antediluvian aunt who lives there, and we'll go and foist our-

selves on her. She's always asking me to go and see her, so she'll be delighted. Well, what do you say?"

"You haven't given me a chance to say anything," Esther protested, laughing. "You're like a whirlwind, sweeping everyone off their feet. Where is Enmore to start with? And how can I go? Your aunt doesn't know me."

"She'll love you because I do," said June promptly. "Now don't spoil everything. The greatest fun of it all is rushing off at a moment's notice. I shall send Micky a note to-night and tell him to look up trains for us and come and see us off. Micky's always to be relied on. If I look trains up myself I always go by the wrong ones and never get there."

She was sitting down from her desk as she spoke; she looked across at Esther, pen in hand. "Well!" she queried.

Esther looked down at Charlie, sprawling in the freight.

"What's the going to become of Charlie?" she asked.

"Lidia will look after him," June said promptly. "She adores cats. That's one excuse surmounted. Any more?" Esther laughed.

"I should like to come, but—"

"Then that's settled. We'll stay a week if we're not bored to death. It's a desolate spot—just a handful of houses and a haystack and a few things like that, but if you like the country we ought to have a good time. I wish I'd got a car."

"Isn't it rather a funny place to go to for business?" Esther asked innocently.

"Not in the least," June declared. "All the ingredients for my skin food come from the country—herbs and attar of flowers and all the rest of it. Besides"—she swallowed hard before uttering the biggest fib of all—"my agent lives down there, you see."

"Oh!" said Esther. She was rather pleased at the idea of a change, and it would certainly be sport, rushing off so unceremoniously with June.

"I suppose we can have letters sent on?" she asked after a moment.

June's scratching pen stopped for a moment; then she went on again faster than before.

"Oh, of course," she said airily.

Her kind heart gave a little throbb of pity as she realised that there would never be any letters to send on—not any, at least, of which Esther was thinking.

The phantom lover had gone for ever—and when Esther knew...

She looked round at the girl pityingly. She looked so happy and unconscious sitting there in the freight, and all the time—all the time!—she knew what had just happened over in Paris; her heart would surely break.

Esther turned.

"What did you say?" she asked.

"I was only talking to the pen," June answered irascibly.

(Continued on page 10.)

The Food Beverage for the Nation's Workers

Super-Nourishment for Brain, Nerve and Body,

THE ideal food beverage for all who are working at high pressure and who need added strength is "Ovaltine." Added strength can only be obtained from extra nourishment and not from stimulants.

That extra nourishment is abundantly supplied by "Ovaltine." It contains in a highly concentrated form, the nutritive properties extracted from Nature's Tonic Foods—Malt, Milk and Eggs, and makes a delicious beverage.

"Ovaltine" supersedes tea, coffee or cocoa as the daily beverage and forms a satisfying and nourishing food. No fuss or trouble in making.

OVALTINE

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

Independent medical analysis certifies that a cupful of "Ovaltine" contains more nourishment than 7 cupfuls of Cocoa, 12 cupfuls of Beef Extract or 3 Eggs.



FREE TRIAL SAMPLE

sent on receipt of 2d. in stamps for postage & packing.

Manufactured by

A. WANDER, LTD., 74, Cowcross St., London, E.C.

Works: King's Langley, Herts.

"Ovaltine" is a British Product.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

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BEHIND THE SCENES ON THE L.G.O.C.

No. 15.—ROUTE AND DESTINATION BOARDS.

The omnibus is the peripatetic teacher of London topography. In its journeyings to and fro it imparts to the observant the names and situations of highways, townships, and villages in and around the Metropolis, the very existence of which but few people were cognisant of until recently.

Every "General" motor-bus carries four distinct sets of boards relating systematically to the places served. Firstly, there are the long boards on the sides, showing the Route No. and the terminal points; secondly, at front and rear, the boards displaying the immediate destination of the bus; thirdly, under the latter boards, the large square panels (introduced by the police authorities in the early days of the motor-bus) with lists of the principal thoroughfares traversed; and, fourthly, the small boards below the side windows, giving the chief traffic points and districts served on the journey.

Intending passengers desiring to travel to centres like the Bank, St. Paul's, or Piccadilly Circus; or to districts such as Chiswick, Stockwell, Baywater, or Deptford will find such places mentioned only on the small side boards of the "General" omnibuses serving them, unless, of course, they be terminal points, when they would appear on the route and destination boards as well. Only the street names are displayed on the large square route-boards at front and rear. These are points worth remembering.



THE LONDON GENERAL OMNIBUS CO., LTD.,
ELECTRIC RAILWAY HOUSE, BROADWAY,
WESTMINSTER, S.W.

BOVVERI gives Strength to Win

PERSONAL.

YOU only. Please. Appointment or Address.
LOVING thoughts, dearest, not well, hope meeting near—
W. G.

PRIVATE address, Letter waiting, Conain Will, 52, Harley-road, Harlesden, London, S.W.—Annie Bell.

OFFICIALS' uniforms and all other effects bought and sold. Largest second-hand stock in the world. Always reason able.—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport.

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity. Ladies only.—Florence Wood, 475, Oxford-st., W.

* * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words 6s. 6d. and 10d. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent.—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Boulevard, London.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

Dress.

BABY'S Long Clothes: 50 pieces, 21s.; perfect work, very beautifully approved.—Mrs. May, The Chase, Nottingham.

FURS—Handsome set, latest fashion muff and stole. F. marvellous value, new this year; accept 50s.; ap. praisal willing.—A. Albert Park, Highbury Park, London.

IMPORTANT to National Workers.—Ladies' overalls: 1. attractive, serviceable design, fashionable collar, side pockets, full-length sleeves, perfect finish; only 2s. 6d. each, post free; excellent quality, front easement cloth, in nice shade sage blue; buy direct from the actual makers and save 40 per cent.; retailed at 5s. 11d.; munition factories, etc., supplied; delivery from stock or within 4 days.—The Glen Fern Manufacturing Co., Dep. A., 27, Jewin-st., London, E.C.

Wanted to Purchase.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; set, 100 years.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought.—We pay as advertised on vulcanite up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum £2; immediate cash or offers; call with, or post, parcels, mention "Daily Mirror," Messrs. Faget, The Reliable Firm, 215, Oxford-st., London. Estd. 150 years.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ACTING for Films.—Beginners with; explanatory guide free.—Victoria Cine Studio, 36, Rathbone-place, W.

CINEMA Operators.—Great demand; either sex.—Call or write to train, Victoria Studios, 36, Rathbone-pl., W.

VOLUNTARY War Workers.—Women wanted for packing food for troops, principally marmalade and ration, statutory wages will be paid and 2s. bonus for punctuality and regular attendance; hours 8 a.m. to 7 p.m., 1 o'clock on Saturdays; hot tea provided free at 10 a.m. and 4 p.m.; workers to bring their own food.—Apply personally or by letter to Macconochie Bros., Ltd., West Ferry-rd., Millwall, London, E.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.
GRAMOPHONE, 25-guinea model; lovely tone; powerful G motor; completely enclosed, with record cupboard and records; £5 10s.—Mrs. Breeden, 67, Romford-rd., Stratford, E.

MARKETING BY POST.
ALL Alfre.—Sample pkg. fresh fish, 6lb. 2s. 9d., 9lb. 3s. 9d., 15lb. 6s. 6d.; car. pd.—R. E. Edmonds, Grimsby Dock, Lincoln, E.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A NEW Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain A Cure for Deafness and Notes will be sent post free by D. Clifton, 13, Broad-st. Hill, London, E.C.

NATIONAL SERVICE



ROLL UP

your sleeves and come along

*"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said
This is my own, my native land?"*

The soul of the Nation will respond at once to the call of National Service.

The necessity is vital and urgent. There is work that must be done. It must be done without delay. There is more necessary work to be faced than ever before. Germany has organised her whole resources in man power. Are we going to be less patriotic than the Germans?

No personal necessity should be allowed to stand between you and your country's necessity.

Your own hopes and ambitions are all doomed to failure unless the enemy is defeated. The rallying cry now is: Each for the other, and all for all.

Every man between the ages of 18 and 61 should
join the Industrial Army

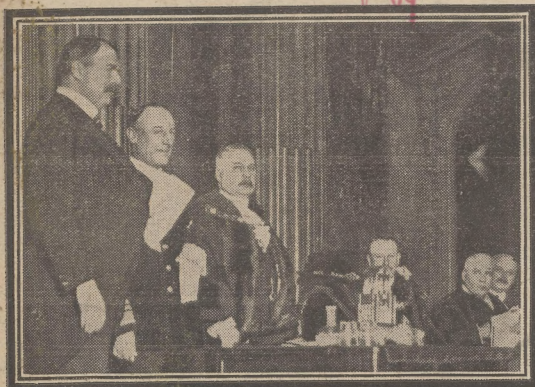
ENROL TO-DAY

Volunteer Service Forms can be obtained at
all Post Offices and National Service Offices.

Look Out for Mr. Bottomley's Article in the "Sunday Pictorial"

Daily Mirror

SPEECH BY SIR JOHN JELlicoe.



Lord Derby (nearest camera) at the meeting held at the Mansion House yesterday in support of the Women's United Service League. Next to him is Admiral Jellicoe, who spoke on the Navy.

OWNER OF PHOTOGRAPH SOUGHT.



There are reasons which make it highly desirable that the owner of this photograph, which was found at the front, should be traced. Communications should be sent to *The Daily Mirror*.

PLAY WHICH BURLESQUES THE CINEMATOGRAPH.



Mr. Charles Hawtrey, who is at his best as Anthony Silvertree, is threatened by revolvers.



Mr. Sydney Valentine and Miss Barnes.



Mr. Hawtrey and Miss Winifred Barnes.

Mr. Monckton Hoffs makes a burlesque of the "movies" in "Anthony in Wonderland," the phase he has chosen being the cowboy desperado business. The piece has been staged at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, and is marked throughout by clever acting.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

VOLUNTEERS GIVE A TREAT TO LONDON FOUNDLINGS.



Four hundred children were taken to the Drury Lane pantomime by the London Volunteer Rifles yesterday. They marched to the theatre, and are here seen being assembled.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

AIRMAN AMONG THE MISSING.



Reginald G. F. Francis (R.B.). Write to 17, Gastan-rd., Grey-round-rd., Hamersmith, London, W.



Flt. Sub-Lieut. Walter Traynor, R.N. Write to Merton Villa, Southfields, London, S.W.



Rin. A. Edmunds (R.B.). Write to Edgar H. Vigers, Priest in Charge, The Rectory, Shanklin, I.O.W.



Pts. J. M. Boulghes (Canadian Force). Write to Mrs. Boulghes, Hargrave Rectory, Huntingdon.



Pts. S. H. Coe (Norfolk Regt.). Write to Mrs. Coe, 37, Cockburn-street, Mill-road, Cambridge.



Sgt. S. Devon (North Staffs. Regt.). Write to J. Devon, at 139, Hatfield-road, St. Albans, Herts.